

# YPSILANTI SENTINEL.

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## YPSILANTI SENTINEL

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CHARLES WOODRUFF.

### TERMS.

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### An Affecting Story

The McCulloughs, after a hard day's  
ride, had bivouacked one night last summer  
in a beautiful meadow between Reynosa  
Viejo and Camargo, a baranca protecting one  
side of the encampment from a surprise, while  
the steep banks of the Rio Grande served the  
same purpose on the other. The horses had  
all been fed, watered and curried, the first relief  
of the guard posted—and the rangers after drink-  
ing their coffee, were reclining about on their  
blankets, spinning long yarns of their adven-  
tures, when Bill Dean told a story that wound  
up the entertainments of the evening, in theat-  
rical parlance, and caused an outbreak in the  
termination that came near stampeding the en-  
tire cavalcade. Bill had joined McCullough's  
men for the trip, and the recollection of his im-  
mense tale about chasing the prairie fire a mile  
and a half, trying to cook his horse meat, se-  
cured him a most patient hearing.

Those who know any thing about the emi-  
gration of Germans into Texas, are well aware  
that thousands of them have made Indian Point  
near Port Lavaca, a grand rendezvous before  
leaving for the interior settlement of New Bruns-  
wick, or the frontier stations on the Pinedales,  
the Llano, or the San Saba. Bill said that he  
had visited the Point last Spring, when some  
five thousand Germans were encamped there,  
and was present at one of the most thrilling &  
heart-rending scenes he had ever seen his lot  
witness. So far as his individual knowledge  
went, neither ancient nor modern history made  
mention of any case which might be consid-  
ered parallel.

Among the emigrants, remarked Dean, was  
a pretty, red-cheeked girl, the pride of the  
party, who strolled out alone one day, to gather  
wild flowers in the chaparral. Her ramblings  
carried her farther than she intended, and when  
she turned to retrace her steps she found that  
she was lost, poor thing—bewildered and per-  
plexed in a tangled maze. In vain she strove  
to recollect the position and bearings of the  
camp she had left so joyous a short hour before  
—reason had fled its throne. In an agony of  
doubt she ran to and fro in the chaparral, every  
step taking her farther from her friends, and  
darkness at length found her completely ex-  
hausted, and crazed with thoughts of Indian  
peril, and starvation. Her sobs during that  
dreary night, continued Bill, you must  
fancy for yourselves. I shall not attempt to de-  
scribe them.

With the early morning light she was again  
on her feet. She gazed in every direction, but  
no sight of her friends gladdened her longing  
vision. While thus engaged, she was discov-  
ered by a Mexican girl, whose whose father  
came from a small rancho some five miles from  
the Point, and now, when success was at hand,  
the lost one fled its approach. The Mexican  
girl called upon her in soothing tones, but she  
heeded her not. The former then went to her  
father, and told him that some stranger  
from the camp of the strangers was in the  
bushes, and to all appearance lost and bereft  
of reason. The old man mounted his horse, went  
out in search, and soon came up with her, but  
she fled at his approach as from one of the wild  
demons of the prairie.

The old man, in the kindness of his heart,  
with soft accents attempted to arrest her flight,  
she understood not, she heeded him not. He  
knew that she must belong to the camp of the  
Germans, that she was lost and crazed, and he  
determined to rescue her. Coiling the lariat,  
in his hand, he set off, full speed, after the bewil-  
dered and frightened fugitive, threw it gently  
over her head, and thus checked her flight.—  
To call his daughter, thinking that she might  
better assist in soothing the poor girl was his  
first impulse, together to proceed to the camp  
of her friends, and deliver her safely to those  
who must be but too anxious for her, was his  
second.

Great was the joy of her relatives, gladdened  
were the hearts of all who knew her, as she was  
brought into camp; but soon these emotions  
were changed to bitter sorrow, as one by one,  
they discovered that the fairest flower among  
the emigrants was crazed. The sweet carress-  
es of her mother and sisters she answered only  
with a vacant stare; the kind offices of those  
who crowded round her were unheeded, unrecog-  
nized. Her half frantic lover, as he uttered words  
of comfort and endearment, was answered with  
a look that told plainly she recognized him not,  
that he was forgotten. Restoratives of every  
description were resorted to, but without effect.  
A favorite little dog, as he wagged his tail in  
joy and endeavored to lick the hands of his mis-  
tress in token of gladness at her return, was  
spurned as a stranger. Songs that she had lov-  
ed in childhood fell in soft cadence upon her  
ear; yet she heeded them not. Presents from  
her lover—gifts that she had treasured in her  
heart of heart—were passed over as idle toys.  
Her once bright eye, so full of intelligence and  
life, was now glazed, vacant and listless; her  
round full face, once so radiant with intellect,  
was now a meaningless blank, and as her friends  
gazed upon her they wrung their hands in sor-  
row, and with sad misgivings that the reason  
of the poor girl was lost for ever.

At length, continued Bill, an elderly man  
left the melancholy group, and started off as if  
intent on making one more effort to restore the  
crazed one to her senses. Presently she re-  
turned, with a large plate of hot smoking sour-  
crot in her hand. Elbowing her way among the  
sorrowing crowd she presented the dish to  
the young girl, and—  
"And with what effect?" ejaculated a Ran-  
ger who had been listening all the while, and  
who now dashed away a tear which had gather-  
ed in his eye. "With what effect?"  
"As to the effect?" I slowly ejaculated the way,  
"It brought her right to, just like a shot; and  
the way she skived into that crot showed that  
twenty-four hours' hard exercise in the chap-  
arral was a great help to the appetite!"

It took at least twenty minutes to collect the  
scattered horses that broke their ropes when the  
laughter that succeeded this termination to a sad  
story first burst upon them.—N. O. Pic.

Men, by associating in large masses, as in  
camps, and in cities, improve their talents, but  
impair their virtues, and strengthen their minds  
but weaken their morals; thus a retrogression  
in the one, is too often the price they pay for  
improvement in the other.

## The Dog of Brussels.

After visiting many of the interesting ob-  
jects which that pleasant capital offers to the  
notice of strangers, my companion and I turned  
our steps towards the Chamber of Deputies.  
The building is extensive, and occupies three  
sides of a square, the fourth being open towards  
the park. There is a large smooth court in  
front, which forms a pleasant promenade; but  
in one corner of it, and somewhat marring the stat-  
eliness of the scene, I noticed a common wood-  
en dog-kennel, which I supposed to belong to  
a watch-dog. Humble as was this little tenement,  
it was connected with an incident, of which  
I had the following history from my lo-  
quacious conductress. "Here," she said, "in  
this Place was the fiercest fighting in the revo-  
lution of 1830; for several days after the bat-  
tle the ground was red with French and Belgian  
blood."

Just then a shaggy looking dog, somewhat  
resembling a large terrier, but as I thought, an  
ugly specimen of his race, walked slowly to-  
wards me. He looked good natured, and I stop-  
ped to pat him.

"Ah," said the old woman, "naam am  
carries him now with safety, as he is not on the  
spot."

"What spot?" I inquired; and in reply she  
told me the following anecdote. "In the revo-  
lutionary army that assembled to oppose the  
Dutch, who invaded our city in the month of  
September, 1830, was a young French officer,  
who, wherever he went, was followed by the  
dog you see. The poor fellow was in the thick-  
est of the fighting on the fatal 21st, and fell  
covered with wounds, on a spot which I will  
show you."

She led me towards the centre of the court,  
but the dog went before, and lay down near a  
smooth stone, looking up at us with an expres-  
sion of fierce defiance in his eyes.

"Ah, poor fellow!" said the old lady, "we're  
not going to disturb you. Don't go near him  
madame, while he's there. This was the spot  
where his master's dead body lay, and he sat  
beside it, licking the bleeding wounds. At  
length it was removed for burial, but the dog  
followed it, and stayed for three days beside the  
grave. At the end of that time he returned  
here, and lay down where you see him now  
growing savagely and attacking any one who  
tried to dislodge him. Some of the people a-  
bout beat him with sticks, and drove him away;  
the next day he returned, but was again cruelly  
hunted off. When he came back for a third  
time, he was worn to a skeleton from fatigue &  
hunger, and looked as if he would never rise  
again from his master's death-place. My hus-  
band and I had gone away for awhile, or we  
would not have suffered the creature to be ill-  
treated; but one of the directors, who is very  
humane man, chanced to pass by just as a  
rabble of boys were preparing once more to tor-  
ture the poor faithful dog. He immediately  
dispersed them, and having inquired into the  
circumstances connected with the animal, he  
ordered that he should never be molested; that  
the kennel which you see should be built for  
him; and he procured a small sum, to be allowed  
weekly for his maintenance. He soon recover-  
ed his strength, and you may see by his ap-  
pearance that he is taken care of. Indeed he  
is well known in the town, and the little mas-  
ters and misses that play in the park delight  
in bringing him sweet cakes, of which he is very  
fond. However, they know very well that al-  
though he is gentle as a lamb while he is walk-  
ing up and down, they must never attempt to  
touch him when lying on his chosen spot, from  
which, indeed, he never stirs in any direction  
farther than about a hundred yards. Many of  
his young friends have tried to entice him to a  
greater distance; and we have sometimes al-  
lowed him to be hungry, and then coaxed him  
on with his most favorite food; but in vain. He  
always turned back, and lay down where his  
master fell. Seven years have now passed a-  
way, but it is still the same; the dumb creature  
never forgets."

During my stay at Brussels I often walked  
by the place, and never missed the dog from  
his accustomed haunt, nor saw him pass the self-  
imposed limits mentioned by the good woman.  
His story was confirmed to me by others, so  
that I can see no reason to doubt its truth. I  
do not know the name of the dog of Brussels;  
his faithful limbs have no doubt long ere now  
recalled the story of his enduring love.

Perchance the tidings of his young master's  
fall brought darkness to the chambers of some  
vine-covered cottage of France—pobbed fair  
faces of their smiles, and covered graceful forms  
with the garb of woe. They wept and la-  
mented; but a year passed over, and the broth-  
ers and sisters laughed and conversed as before.  
The vacant place of the dead was no longer  
heeded, and his name had become an unspoken  
word. Another year, and his fair affianced  
had consented to become another's bride. No  
tear in that bright eye, no shadow on that smooth  
brow, now told that even one sorrowing thought  
ever turned towards his lonely grave.

Years still passed on, and even in the wid-  
owed mother's heart the memory of her soldier  
boy waxed dim.

She did not forget him quite, and often some  
trifling object or event would serve to renew  
her grief. But at other times she could sit and  
smile, pleased and contented as though that  
sharp arrow of bereavement had never been felt.  
The brothers and sisters had each other still—  
the fair betrothed had another love—the moth-  
er had many sons—the dog had but one mas-  
ter. Proud and faithful to the end, with con-  
stancy that knew no change that dumb crea-  
ture's cold vigils on the stone at Brussels put  
evermore to shame our vaunted human love.

The statement in circulation that SANTA  
ANNA was born in 1804 is incorrect. Mr.  
Poinsett, who was in Mexico in 1823, died  
with Santa Anna then Governor of Vera Cruz,  
and about 30 years old. Mr. Poinsett says:  
"Santa Anna a young man at the head of the  
desertory forces of the country, succeeded in  
driving the Royalists out of the city. The first  
attempt to enter was made on a stormy night,  
when the ammunition of the assailants was wet  
by the rain, and they were repulsed. On the  
second attack the Royalists abandoned the city  
after a feeble resistance, and retired to the Cas-  
tle."

It is stated in a Mexican paper, that the  
terms of peace offered by our government thro'  
Atocha, were fifteen millions, to be paid Mexico  
for the line of 26 deg. from the Gulf to the Pa-  
cific, and the United States to demand no ex-  
penses of the war. This would give Califor-  
nia, New Mexico, Sonora, Chihuahua, Coahuila,  
and the chief part of Sinaloa, Durango and  
Tamaulipas.—Buff. Express.

## THE CAPTURE OF VERA CRUZ

We very much regret that we have not room  
to insert entire the Official Despatches of Gen.  
Scott, concerning his procedure against Vera  
Cruz and the consequent fall of that City, and  
the heretofore considered impregnable castle by  
which it was defended.

This achievement, attended as it was with  
the loss of but 65 men all told in killed and  
wounded, may be set down as the most admi-  
rably though not the most brilliant of the whole  
war. The necessary means and gallantry for  
the defence was not wanting; no cowardice, or  
treason, delivered the garrison into the hands  
of the captors; they yielded to the superior skill  
and science of a General who certainly has not  
his equal in the United States.

Taylor and Scott have each their character-  
istic traits, and they are so opposite that any  
comparison will almost necessarily seem invidi-  
ous. The conduct of the former will always  
gain most applause, because it partakes more  
strongly of daring and chivalry, while it is accom-  
panied with a most singular degree of modesty,  
yet unaccompanied with any want of self pos-  
session. A more captivating public character  
could scarcely be formed.

The conduct of the latter is far less calcu-  
lated to strike the popular fancy, but it never fails  
to arrest the attention of the thoughtful and  
the discriminating, while it is ever more rich  
in important results. During the period of  
peace, between the last war and the present, he  
has been, for a great part of the time, engaged  
in the study of Military tactics, and the capture  
of Vera Cruz is an evidence of his proficiency.

Should the war continue, & the future prove pros-  
perous, we shall be much surprised if the name  
of Scott does not win a newer and brighter lus-  
tre than has ever yet graced it.

The following are the original propositions of  
the Mexican Commandant, the reply of Gen.  
Scott, and the Articles of Capitulation as finally  
agreed upon:

Six propositions from the Mexican Commission-  
ers to the General-in-Chief.

1st. The garrison will evacuate the place with  
in a time to be agreed upon between the bel-  
ligent parties, retiring to the City of Orizaba or  
Jalapa, by regular day marches, according to  
the custom of armies on a march.

2d. The aforesaid garrison shall march out  
with all the honors of war, colors displayed,  
drums beating, stores belonging to the corps  
of which it is composed, the allowance of field  
pieces corresponding to its force, baggage and  
munitions of war.

3d. The Mexican flag will remain displayed  
on the bastion of Santa Anna until the retiring  
Mexican garrison shall be out of sight of the  
city, and on hauling it down, it shall be saluted  
with twenty-one guns fired from the same bat-  
tery, until which time the forces of the U. S.  
shall not enter the place.

4th. The inhabitants of Vera Cruz shall con-  
tinue in the free possession of their movable  
and immovable property, in the enjoyment  
of which they shall never be disturbed, as well as  
in the exercise of their religious faith.

5th. The national guards of Vera Cruz, if they  
find it convenient to retire peaceably to their  
homes, not to be molested on account of their  
conduct, in bearing arms in defence of the  
place.

6th. The undersigned desire to know, in  
case the Senior General Scott should have to  
continue hostilities on account of not admitting  
these propositions, if he will not permit the  
neutrals to go out of the place, as well as the  
women and children belonging to the Mexican  
families.

PEDRO M. HERRERA,  
JOSE GUTIERREZ DE VILLANUEVA,  
MANUEL ROBLES.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY  
OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA  
Camp Washington, before Vera Cruz, March 27.

The undersigned, Major General Scott, Gen-  
eral-in-Chief of the armies of the United States  
of America, has received the report of the Com-  
missioners appointed by him yesterday, to meet  
the Commissioners appointed by his Excellen-  
cy, General Landero, the Commander in-  
Chief of Vera Cruz and the Castle of San Juan  
de Ulua.

In making that report the undersigned re-  
ceived, informally, from his Commissioners,  
the project of an arrangement presented to them  
by the Mexican Commissioners, consisting of  
six articles. Without reproducing those arti-  
cles, in *extenso*, the undersigned will simply  
refer to them by their respective numbers:

Article 1. Is wholly inadmissible. The gar-  
rison of the place, in question, can only be  
allowed to march out or to evacuate them, as  
prisoners of war; but the undersigned is willing  
that each garrison without distinction between  
regular troops and national guards, or militia,  
may retire, in the delay of—day, to their re-  
spective homes—the officers giving for them-  
selves and their respective men, the usual pa-  
role of honor not again the United States of  
America in the present war, until duly exchang-  
ed.

Article 2. The garrison may be allowed all  
the honors of war usually granted to gallant  
troops; but to surrender their arms of every  
sort save the side-arms of the officers.

Article 3. As far as practicable by the Com-  
missioners of the two armies, this may be  
arranged to satisfy the just pride of the gallant  
defenders of the places in question.

Article 4. Is readily agreed to, and may be  
solely promised.

Article 5. This substantially met in the above  
remark under article 1.

Article 6. Not admissible in any case.  
Taking the foregoing remarks and the in-  
structions of the undersigned to his Commis-  
sioners—which instructions were substantially  
communicated to the Mexican Commissioners—  
as the basis of an honorable capitulation, the  
undersigned, to spare the effusion of blood, is  
willing to refer back the whole subject to the  
same Commissioners of the two parties—pro-  
vided that the said Commissioners meet again  
to-day at 10 o'clock, A. M. at the same place  
as yesterday, and proceed without delay to a de-  
finite conclusion of the whole subject.

The undersigned will wait the answer of his  
Excellency, General Landero, up to 9 o'clock  
this day, and, in the meantime, renews the as-  
surances of his high respect and consideration.

WINFIELD SCOTT.  
Copy of the original paper for the Hon Secre-  
tary of war.  
E. P. SCAMMON, A. A. D. C.

Articles of capitulation of the City of Vera  
Cruz, and the Castle of San Juan de Ulua.  
PUNTE DE SAN JUAN DE ULUA.  
Without the walls of VERA CRUZ.  
Saturday March 27, 1847.

Terms of Capitulation agreed upon by the  
Commissioners viz:

General W. J. Worth and G. J. Pillow, and  
Col. J. G. Totten, chief engineer, on the part  
of Major General Scott, general-in-chief of the  
United States; and Col. Jose Gutierrez de Vil-  
lanueva, Lieut. Colonel of the Engineers, Man-  
uel Robles, and Col. Pedro de Herrera, com-  
missioners appointed by General of Brigades Don  
Jose Juan Landero, commanding in chief Vera  
Cruz, the Castle of San Juan de Ulua and their  
dependencies—for the surrender to the arms  
of the United States of the said forts, with their  
armaments, munitions of war, garrisons and  
arms.

1. The whole garrison or garrisons to be sur-  
rendered to the arms of the United States, as  
prisoners of war, the 29th inst., at ten o'clock  
A. M. The garrisons to be permitted to march  
out with all the honors of war, and to lay down  
their arms to officers as may be appointed by  
the general-in-chief of the United States ar-  
mies, and at a point to be agreed upon by the  
commissioners.

2. Mexican officers shall preserve their arms  
and private effects, including horse and horse  
furniture, and to be allowed regular and irreg-  
ular officers, and also to rank and file, five days  
to retire to their respective homes on parole,  
as hereinafter described.

3. Coincident with the surrender, as stipu-  
lated in article one, the Mexican flags of the va-  
rious forts and stations shall be struck; saluted  
by their own batteries; and, immediately there-  
after, forts Santiago and Concepcion and the  
castle of San Juan de Ulua, occupied by the  
forces of the United States.

4. The rank and file of the regular portion  
of the prisoners to be disposed of, and parole,  
as their general-in-chief may desire, and the  
irregular to be permitted to return to their homes.  
The officers, in respect to all arms and descrip-  
tion of force, giving the usual parole, that the  
said rank and file, as well as themselves, shall  
not serve again until duly exchanged.

5. All the material of war, and all property  
of every description found in the city, the castle  
of San Juan de Ulua and their dependencies to  
belong to the United States; but the arma-  
ment of the same (not injured or destroyed in  
the further prosecution of the war) may be con-  
sidered as liable to be restored to Mexico by a  
definitive treaty of peace.

6. The sick and wounded Mexicans to be al-  
lowed to remain in the city, with such medical  
officers of the army as may be necessary to their  
care and treatment.

7. Absolute protection is solemnly guaran-  
teed to persons in the city, and property, and it  
is clearly understood that no private building or  
property is to be taken or used by the forces of  
the United States, without previous arrange-  
ments with the owners, and for a fair equival-  
ent.

8. Absolute freedom of religious worship &  
ceremonies is solemnly guaranteed.

(Signed in duplicate).  
W. J. WORTH, Brigadier General,  
GID. J. PILLOWS, Brigadier General,  
JOS. G. TOTTEEN, Col. and Chief Eng'r.  
JOSE GUTIERREZ DE VILLANUEVA,  
PEDRO MANUEL HERRERA,  
MANUEL ROBLES.

Captain Anick—appointed a commissioner  
by Commander Perry on behalf of the navy,  
(the General-in-chief not being able, in conse-  
quence of the roughness of the sea, to commu-  
nicate with the navy until after commissions  
had been exchanged)—and being present by  
Gen. Scott's invitation, and concurring in the  
result and approving thereof—hereto affixes his  
name and signature.

J. H. AULICK, Capt. U. S. N.  
Headquarters of the Army of the United States  
of America, Camp Washington before Vera  
Cruz, March 27, 1847.

Approved and accepted.  
WINFIELD SCOTT.  
M. C. PERRY.

Commander-in-Chief U. S. forces Gulf of  
Mexico.  
VERA CRUZ, March 27, 1847.

Approximately accepted:  
JOSE JUAN DE LANERO.  
A true copy of the original articles of capitula-  
tion.  
E. P. SCAMMON.  
1st Lieut. Topo. Eng's Act'g Aid-de-Camp.

[Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Gazette.]  
CAMP WASHINGTON, before Vera Cruz, ( )  
March 28th, 1847.

Dear Brother—It is with more than joy  
that I address you at this time, knowing that  
you will be painfully anxious to hear from me.

The 11th of this month we were shipped from  
our respective vessels, lying at Antonio Lizardo,  
on to the different war vessels, and ran down to  
Santiago, which is about three miles from Vera  
Cruz. About three o'clock, Worth's division  
commenced landing. It was one of the  
most magnificent and exciting sights I could  
have imagined. There were over 30 large steam  
boats filled with men, each boat had a small  
cannon in the bow and the stars and stripes at  
the stern. It was an anxious moment, and the  
whole fleet scarcely breathed. The city and  
castle were glaring on us at a long distant  
distance. Onward the brave division marched—  
not a boat out of line—they struck the shore  
and in 10 minutes they were formed on the  
beach. You should have heard the cheers from  
the fleet. In five minutes more our glorious  
banner was planted on a sand hill—I thought  
I would have gone crazy with excitement; there  
was a simultaneous yell rent the air from ship-  
side, masts and yard arms.

Our division (Patterson's) commenced land-  
ing after dark, and a time we had of it. The  
tide was out, and we had to wade from the surf  
boats about 200 feet, with our muskets, knap-  
sacks and all, and were formed about 20 feet  
from the water's edge. We were ordered to  
stack arms and retire to bed, which we did in  
our wet clothes on sand, and I never slept more  
comfortably in my life until about 3 o'clock,  
when we were aroused by the alarm drums,  
firing of musketry and the whistling of balls a-  
round our heads, between our eyes and arms and  
every place excepting where the Mexicans would  
have liked them to have gone. We were order-  
ed up in line, and to load, which we did in  
the shortest possible time, there we stood per-  
fectly still, and in action for about an hour.

exposed to the shot of the enemy. When the  
firing ceased, and the cause of it explained, it  
appeared a relief picket guard going out, had  
come across about 400 Mexicans, who opened  
a hot fire upon them. The guard had to retire  
to the beach, when they got a reinforcement  
which put the Yellow boys to flight. The Mex-  
icans were not much over 200 yards off of  
us among the sand hills. After this stir, we  
turned in and slept quietly until morning.—  
We were ordered into marching order, and to  
advance, with not a breath of air stirring, under  
a scorching sun. All along the road you could  
see knapsacks thrown off, and under the bushes  
poor fellows lying, some done over and some  
struck, several of the latter have since died  
about two miles from the beach we got into the  
chaparral, when the Mexicans commenced a fire  
on us. We routed them out of every position  
they took during the day, and just before sun  
down, gained a height which commanded a full  
view of the city. As soon as we gained the  
summit, we received three times three from the  
division that was on the sand hills we left be-  
hind. We had not been there more than ten min-  
utes, when the forts from the city opened upon  
us a hot shower of shell, and round shot which  
did us no more harm than fill our eyes with  
sand. This height General Scott gave us two  
days to take—we took it in less than twelve  
hours. In 24 hours we had the city perfectly  
surrounded, and their troops driven in. From  
the 15th to the 22d, the city batteries were dis-  
playing on us while we were landing artilleries  
and stores, and planting batteries. On the 23d  
Worth's battery opened, and the next day Pat-  
erson's. They kept it up until the 26th, when  
the City requested a cessation for the purpose  
of negotiating, which resulted in a surrender of  
the city and castle on the 27th.

This achievement is glorious particularly  
so, when we consider the few lives lost on our  
side.

I must stop, as we are to march back into  
Alvarado, which place will have to surrender.  
It is said Gen. Scott has intimated that we  
will all be at home in July—this I believe is  
certain, as the country cannot hold out.

Taylor's victory stunned the Mexicans, and  
the surrender of the Vera Cruz, their idol will  
seal their fate.

S.

LATER FROM THE BRAZOS.  
More letters from Santa Anna—His deter-  
mination to advance on Gen. Taylor again.

—Mexican Officers Killed—His change a-  
gainst a Mexican traitor &c.

The schooner Lone Star, Capt. Minor, ar-  
rived at New Orleans on the 2d inst. from the  
mouth of the Rio Grande, having sailed on the  
25th, one day after the Telegraph. The Picay-  
une of the 3d inst. has no letters by this ar-  
rival, but it is indebted to Capt. Minor for a copy  
of the Matamoros flag, of the 24th.

Quite the most interesting matter continued  
in the Flag, are two letters from Santa An-  
na, translated by the Flag, with additional let-  
ters we have before seen, from papers of Victoria  
de Tamaulipas. We lay them at once before  
our readers. They show how complete was  
the discomfiture of Santa Anna, and how terri-  
ble his losses. He repeats the old story, notori-  
ously untrue, that he had nine thousand men  
and twenty-six pieces of artillery in the ac-  
tion:

To Gen. Don. Ciriacio Vasquez.

AUGA NUEVA, Feb. 25, 1847.  
MY ESTEREMO PARECE.—The haste with  
which I sent off the last express from the Gov-  
ernment hindered me from writing to you the  
news of the deeds of the arms. We have fought  
for two whole days. The enemy awaited us at  
a point called the Narrows. The battle of the  
23d was particularly bloody on both sides, but  
it was impossible to take the principal position  
of the enemy, which is another Thermopylae, al-  
though we drove him from five positions and  
took two banners and three guns. The blood  
ran in torrents, and it is calculated that both  
armies lost three or four thousand men in killed  
and wounded. Our bayonet charges resulted  
in the death of hundreds, but the enemy could  
not be completely routed on account of the  
strong position he occupied. We gave him to  
understand that the Mexican soldier can fight  
bravely, breast to breast, and without being de-  
terred either by strength of position, nor by  
brokenness of ground, nor by hunger and thirst  
which he suffered with heroic resignation.

The strength of the enemy was 9,000 men and  
26 pieces of artillery.

We have to lament the death of Col. Berra  
Lient, Col. Anonos, and the commander of bat-  
talions and squadrons, Luyanda, Rios, Pena, be-  
side other officers. Gen. Lombardino, Col.  
Brito, Col. Rocha, Gen. Angel Guzman, Lieut.  
Cols. Gallozo, Monterdecos, Andrade, Hecoteral  
Oujino, Bassave, Onate, and other chiefs and  
officers are wounded.

I lost my horse by a gunshot in one of the  
first charges. We are destitute of necessities  
for the wounded and I there charge you to send  
on immediately the provisions in your place, so  
that they may meet the army, which has done  
its duty and saved the honor of the national arms  
God and Liberty!

SANTA ANNA.

To Ms Excellency D. Ramon Adam.

AUGA NUEVA, Feb. 26, 1847.

MY DEAR FRIEND.—The hurry in which I  
wrote my last letter prevented me from send-  
ing you a copy of my despatch to the Govern-  
ment and the general order issued to the troops  
on the field of battle. I now send it, and sup-  
pose the triumph of our arms has been celebra-  
ted in your town. The want of supplies togeth-  
er with the dysentery, which broke out in the  
army compelled me to listen to the opinions  
of the Generals, and Chiefs of the army, and re-  
gulate my operations accordingly. They unani-  
mously determined that the army ought to fall  
back on points where supplies might be had.—  
I have therefore determined to retire by way  
of Conchal, Venegas and Matamoras, where I can  
establish a hospital for the wounded, who a-  
mount to more than 400, and also for the sick;  
after which I will return and seek the enemy,  
provided the Government furnishes the necessary  
resources.

I have informed the Government to this effect  
under the present date. I here take occasion  
to state, as all the world should know it, that  
the treason of a native Mexican prevented me  
from gaining a complete victory over our in-  
vaders. A soldier from the regiment of curas-  
siers; a native of Saltillo; deserted from Encar-  
nacion and informed Gen. Wool of my approach.  
Gen. Wool precipitately struck his camp,  
abandoning a part of his train and some  
provisions, and occupied the impregnable po-  
sition of Angostura, which it was impossible  
to reduce, notwithstanding the great advantage  
gained by our troops, who took five of their po-

sitions, three stands of colors and as many  
pieces of artillery. God and Liberty!  
SANTA ANNA.

The companies of Capt. Webster and Felt  
of the Massachusetts regiment, had arrived at  
Matamoros; the former was stationed in the  
Plaza, the other in Fort Parades. In Captain  
Webster's company not a man was on the sick  
list, and he lost not a man on the voyage.—  
The Flag speaks warmly on the appearance of  
the man.

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